

INCOME TAX IS HANNA'S CLUB.

More Money Already Promised Than in Three Other Campaigns.

Bolting Democrats as Well as Republicans Asked to Drop Coin into McKinley's Till.

Campaign Manager Writes to Invite Platt to Call on Him at Headquarters.

WHAT THE "EASY BOSS" EXPECTS TO GET.

Milfordites Blue Because the Ninth Place on the Executive Committee May Go to Gibbs—Hanna's Imported Relative of Servants.

Mark A. Hanna, in his work of raising campaign funds, is succeeding far beyond his most sanguine expectations. Already he has secured more money for the New York campaign than was raised in New York for the Blaine campaign in 1884, and the two Harrison campaigns, in 1888 and 1892, put together, according to a wealthy Republican who has been in frequent consultation with Mr. Hanna since he has been here.

According to this authority and another prominent Republican capitalist who has been assessed, Mr. Hanna is using the income tax plank of the Democratic platform as the lever by which he tries to get campaign funds.

He tells the capitalists that in case of Bryan's election another income tax law will be passed, and there might be such changes in the personnel of the Supreme Court that the constitutionality of the law would be established. Should McKinley be elected there would be no likelihood of an income tax. The basis of assessment is the amount of tax the law of 1894 would have cost them.

Of course, many ardent McKinleyites are willing to be even more liberal than Mr. Hanna asks.

Capitalists who formerly belonged to the Democratic party are also being asked by Mr. Hanna to subscribe upon the same basis. A Democrat who is at the head of one of the largest corporations in the country said the other day that he had received such a request from the Chairman of the Republican National Committee, and that he intended to comply with it.

Platt and Hanna to Meet. Mr. Platt and Mr. Hanna will probably go together to-day. Ever since he reached the city Mr. Hanna has been anxious to meet Mr. Platt, but did not know just how to go about it.

The Blaine-Milford faction—corrupted Hanna before he had time to change his clothes and by the number and frequency of their calls endeavored to convince him that while Platt had the machine they had the voters.

Hanna couldn't throw them out because of ante-convention promises and associations, and because Mr. Bliss, on account of his wide experience, was needed in this campaign.

Platt, who understood the situation, could not call without an invitation and did not care to present his side of the case until Hanna asked him to get in the wagon.

Mr. Hanna's visit to the Lawyers' Club Thursday was with the hope that an accidental meeting might result without the loss of dignity to either one. Mr. Platt, however, was not there, preferring to wait until McKinley's manager asked him to call.

This invitation was received yesterday. It was worked up to diplomatically and was the outcome of several conferences between Mr. McKinley's manager and Mr. Platt's lieutenants. Since Mr. Hanna commenced to do business in New York the Platt people have showed a disposition to come half way, although they did not care to crawl under the canvas to get into the circus.

How It Was Brought About. Fred Gibbs, National Committeeman and son-in-law of ex-Police Justice Clarence Meade, representing the machine, placed himself in touch with Hanna. Mr. Meade, who, as the political sponsor of the ex-Wicked Gibbs and friend of Platt, could consistently call on Hanna and did so and the insulation was partly worn away.

Then Hobart, who calls with a great deal of regularity upon Mr. Platt, dined with Hanna, and Frank Witherspoon went from one to the other. Each said nice things about the other, and like a couple of school boys who had quarreled they agreed to make up and be good, and there was great rejoicing among the Platt faction.

In Mr. Hanna's letter of invitation asking Mr. Platt to call and see him, Mr. Hanna named or suggested no time, but stated at Mr. Platt's convenience. In his reply Mr. Platt stated that he would be pleased to call and would bring with him Chairman Hackett, of the State Committee, and Chairman Lauterbach, of the Republican County Committee.

Mr. Hanna's reply was very short and to the point, stating that he would be pleased to meet both the gentlemen.

From remarks made yesterday it is understood that Mr. Hanna will tell Mr. Platt that he does not propose to recognize any factional fight in the State.

There is joy in the Platt camp and a corresponding amount of despondency among the Milfordites people, who, while they tell Platt ought to be in line, realize that if he gets Hanna's good ear he will tell Hanna a few things that will make them look like thirty cents on the dollar.

Mr. Hanna returned yesterday from his night at Mr. Whitelaw Reid's farm, where he consulted with J. Pierpont Morgan and D. O. Mills. He said he liked Mr. Reid's farm, and spoke of the beautiful dwelling, the growing corn and the general prosperous outlook for Mr. Reid's agricultural products. He shook hands with everybody and went to the headquarters at No. 1 Madison avenue. He inspected the new rooftop deck to be used by Mr. Hobart, and took possession of the place.

Imported Servants from Cleveland. In order to reach him visitors ran a gauntlet of attendants who were brought on from Cleveland. A colored man guarded the outer wicket, much to the disgust of several local colored celebrities who were "laying for the job."

The local colored contingent didn't think the importation of contract labor proper thing and said to them they were in favor of protection to home industry, and thought Hanna should stand by the plat



AMELIA SUMMERVILLE, THE ACTRESS, WHO IS SEEKING A DIVORCE.

She appeared in a police court yesterday and asked for a warrant for the arrest of her husband, on the grounds of non-support. She failed to get the warrant, but secured a summons, and at once had it served on her husband. She claims that for the past two years her husband has not contributed a penny toward her support and will seek a divorce from him.

form. A large number of the protesters were members of a delegation of the Colored Republican Association of New York. They waited for Mr. Hanna until many got tired and left.

About a dozen stuck it out, including Rev. Ernest Lyon, pastor of St. Mark's Episcopal Church; Alfred C. Curran, chairman of the Association, and Major Pool. They desired to form an association for the campaign. They were told to call next Tuesday.

Mr. Hanna, after receiving a host of visitors, including ex-Secretary of the Interior John W. Noble, of Missouri, left for downtown. This and the presence of Fred Gibbs gave rise to the rumor that he had gone to see Platt.

Mr. Platt, however, said later that he hadn't seen Mr. Hanna, but he smiled like a girl of sixteen, and said he had been invited to call, and would probably do so in a day or two, at some place to be designated by Mr. Hanna.

During Mr. Hanna's absence from headquarters it was stated that he had gone to lunch at the Lawyers' Club and meet a few corporation attorneys and millionaire members of the Union League Committee appointed to assist Mr. Bliss in the raising of funds for the campaign.

Ontario There to See Him. He returned about 1 o'clock and met a number of "Spillblinders" who have flocked to town in anticipation of the arrival of Powell Clayton, of Arkansas.

When asked whom he met in the course of the day Mr. Hanna said he had nothing to say.

When asked if he had seen Mr. Platt he said he had not, but that he expected Mr. Platt to call upon him at headquarters. Just when he didn't know, but in the near future, Mr. Hanna said this as though it was only one of the many things that troubled him.

In answer to a question as to when he would go home he said:

"I shall probably leave for home on next Wednesday or Thursday, as near as I can arrange it at present."

Mr. Hobart did not visit headquarters yesterday; neither did Warner Miller. He has left town. The statement that Platt and Hanna will get together is supplemented by another to the effect that one of the clauses in the articles of agreement is that Platt will name the ninth member of the Executive Committee. It is said that the boss feels that he is entitled to this because of the recognition of the other faction by Bliss's election as treasurer. It is said that Gibbs will be the man named.

AMELIA SEEKS DIVORCE.

Miss Summerville, the Actress, Says That for Two Years Her Husband Has Failed to Support Her.

Tall, statuesque and pretty Amelia Summerville, the actress, appeared before Magistrate Denol, in Jefferson Market Court, yesterday, and pleaded for an order of arrest against her husband, Fred Rummels.

The couple have been married for sixteen years and lived together until two years ago, when they quarreled and separated. Two children had been born to them, and both were given into the custody of the mother.

Miss Summerville has been the delight of the dukes and the bald-headed devotees of burlesque alike since the days of her early triumph as the Merry Little Mountain Maid in "Adonis," down to the time she started everybody by her performance of "Tilly" in "The Merry Widow."

As she stood before Magistrate Denol, dressed in a pretty fitting outfit, with a pretty white sailor hat, she made a prettier picture perhaps than she has ever done on the stage. She was accompanied by her attorney, Joseph Moss, and she asked that her husband be arrested for non-support.

"He left me two years ago, Judge, and hasn't contributed one penny to my support since," she said.

"I cannot give you an order for your husband's arrest," said the Magistrate, "but I will issue a summons for his appearance in court next Monday."

The summons was issued and served on Rummels, who lives at the Franklin House, Madison avenue and Twenty-seventh street. He is a variety actor, and made his last appearance in New York as Zulu in the burlesque of "Twil-Be," at the Imperial Music Hall.

Miss Summerville declined to discuss her family affairs, and said that all she wanted to do was to get a divorce on the grounds of non-support.

SHOT BY A SNEAK THIEF IN A FIGHT.

Secretary Charles T. Wall, of the Paper Hangers' Union, Likely to Die.

Found the Intruder in His Boarding House and the Struggle Followed.

ASSASSIN ESCAPED IN A CROWD.

Not One Witness to the Tragedy That Was Enacted in East Seventeenth Street, Within a Stone's Throw of Third Avenue.

Charles T. Wall was shot and probably fatally wounded by an unrecognized sneak thief at his residence, No. 202 East Seventeenth street, yesterday afternoon, within a stone's throw of Third Avenue. While that thoroughfare was crowded, yet not a person has been found who either heard the shot, saw the entrance to or the exit from the house of the wounded assassin.

Mr. Wall, who is the secretary of the Paper Hangers' Union, was engaged on the new Manhattan Hotel, Forty-second street and Fifth Avenue. Work was suspended yesterday, and at noon he returned home to take a nap. With Fred Wright and Thomas Ballard he occupied a suite of rooms on the third floor of a boarding-house kept by Mrs. Ellen Hurley.

Opening the door between the rooms to admit the air, he fell asleep. He was awakened by a noise in the front apartment, occupied by Wright and Ballard. Jumping from his bed he entered the other room and found a strange man at work on the lock of Mr. Wright's trunk. By his side was a bundle of clothes.

"Who are you and what are you doing?" demanded Wall. "I live in the house and this is my room," was the answer.

"You lie!" shouted Wall, and he grabbed the thief just as the latter drew a revolver and tried to shoot. The man staggered out through the door and down a dark and narrow path of stairs, to the landing on the floor below. Here Wall lost his footing, and the stranger, placing the weapon close to his head, fired. The bullet entered the body just below the seventh rib. Wall fell and his assailant escaped.

Groping his way upstairs, Wall opened a window overlooking the rear of the house and shouted for help.

The cry was heard by Mrs. Hurley in the basement. Summoning Dr. Samuel Hennessey, of No. 205 East Seventeenth street, they went to Wall's room. He had fallen on the bed and was sinking. He was taken to Bellevue Hospital, conscious, but in great pain.

Wall described the man who shot him as of middle age, of dark complexion, with black mustache and unkempt whiskers. He was neatly dressed and wore a black slouch hat. Wall said he had never seen him before.

Mrs. Hurley is a widow with one daughter. Wall has boarded with her ever since he and his friend Fred Wright came to this city from Detroit seven years ago. The other members of the household were all friends and fellow workmen, except a Mrs. George Spencer, whose husband is a contractor on the Fourteenth street crosswalk car line, and who rented the rear room on the second floor about two weeks ago. The room is within five feet of the scene of the tragedy, and yet Mrs. Spencer, admitting that she was in the room, denied that she heard the scuffle on the stairway or the shot that followed it.

First she said she knew nothing whatever of the affair, but later admitted that she had heard Wall's cry for help. "When I opened the door," she said, "I saw the man lying on the floor. That is all I know about it."

The police though her knowledge was greater than she confessed and decided to hold her in the House of Detention as a witness. They also placed her husband under surveillance.

In Brooklyn, at "The Smithsonian," a saloon at No. 23 Smith street, Captain O'Reilly and Detectives McCormick and Brady arrested two men on suspicion of having fired the shot.

They gave their names as William G. Russell, No. 302 West Twentieth street, and Alex. Smith, of Melrose Place. When taken to Bellevue Wall failed to identify them and they were taken back to jail on another charge.

Friends wired the news of the affair to the wounded man's father, Thomas Wall, who is a wealthy merchant of Detroit.

SHE GAVE HER RING TO AN ELEVATOR BOY.

He Is Allison Granger; She the Wife of James Campbell, of This City.

Husband Learned of the Gift, Knocked Granger Down and Caused His Arrest.

GRANGER PAWNED THE DIAMOND.

Sequel to an Episode in an Ocean Grove Hotel While Mr. Campbell Was Absent on Business in New York.

Allison Granger, twenty-one years old, who gives his residence as No. 207 Dithridge street, Pittsburg, was arrested at the residence of James Campbell, No. 60 East Seventy-seventh street, yesterday, and charged with the larceny of a \$200 diamond ring.

Mrs. Campbell has been staying at Ocean Grove, whither her husband went every Saturday, remaining until Monday. Mrs. Campbell became acquainted with young Granger, who ran the elevator in the hotel. Always well dressed, of affable manners, Granger told her a pathetic tale of how he belonged to one of the best families of Pittsburg, but had been reduced to humble toil by the misconduct of his father, who had embezzled from a bank of which he had been a trusted official.

"Mr. Granger seemed to like me," said Mrs. Campbell, who is a very pretty blonde, when seen at her home last night, "and we became well acquainted."

"About the arrest?"

"Oh, it was because he took the ring, you know."

"Under what circumstances did he take it?"

Mrs. Campbell blushed, and said:

"I gave it to him, you know. He said he would like the ring as a remembrance, and promised to give it back to me, and did not. I gave it to him a week ago last Wednesday. My husband learned of it when he came down to see me last Saturday. Mr. Granger had gone away in the forenoon."

Mr. Campbell got a warrant at Ashbury Park for the young man's arrest, and he and his wife came back to this city. Granger was not seen by either of them until he was called at his home yesterday.

Mrs. Campbell said she was not expecting him, but admitted that her husband had found a letter at the hotel stating that Granger would call there. The woman's father, who was present at the interview, said Mr. Campbell had been waiting at the house in the hope of meeting him. When Granger called he extended his hand to Mr. Campbell, but the latter, instead of taking it, knocked him down and stood guard until a policeman came and took him away. He was taken to a pawn ticket for the ring, showing that \$40 had been obtained, was found on him.

To Policemen. Dressed in a suit, Mr. Campbell said he believed his wife is demoralized.

FOUGHT HARD FOR HIS PAPERS.

Rough and Tumble: Combat in the Federal Building with a German.

In the Federal Building yesterday a big German, who had taken out his first citizenship papers two years ago, appeared to claim his final papers. He refused to take his place in the long line of applicants, and was told he could not be waited upon until to-day.

"Can't I? Well, see if I don't."

The German started toward the door, and Noonan shoved him back. "Don't shove me," said the German, whose Teutonic blood was up, aiming a blow at Noonan. A rough and tumble fight followed that caused so much noise that the employees in the building rushed out from all sides.

Noonan and the German, who proved a vicious fighter, struggled up and down the corridor until it was necessary for the other marshals to interfere in Noonan's behalf. The latter's clothes were torn in the struggle. The German was carried to the elevator and deposited on the street.

SENATOR STEWART FIRES A SILVER GUN.

Starts His New York Fight by Addressing Bryan and Sewall Club No. 1.

Tells of the Demonetization of 1873, and How the Nomination Was Made at Chicago.

Congressman Sulzer, Too, Comes Out Fat-Footed for the Free Coinage of the White Metal.

ENDORING RESOLUTIONS PASSED.

Republican Party Declared to Be the Favored Organization of Monopolists as Against Democracy and the Laboring Classes.

A very enthusiastic and largely attended meeting of the Bryan and Sewall Club No. 1 was held last night at their new clubhouse, No. 67 Union place, just off Union Square. The meeting also served as a house warming.

The home of the club is large and handsomely fitted up. The lower floors are used as a meeting room.

The meeting was called to order by the president of the club, Congressman William M. Stewart, of Nevada, who, Sulzer said, had probably done more for the cause of silver than any other statesman in the country.

The white bearded Senator, clad in a suit of Kentucky blue, was received with great applause. Senator Stewart began by assuring that the masses of the American people, who would elect Bryan President, were as true and as patriotic as any people the world ever knew. They were not anarchists, although Wall Street was trying to make them such. The gold bugs were trying to make out that the movement to elect Bryan was a sectional one. If it was, one section was Wall Street and the other section all the rest of the country.

Tells of Demonetization. The Senator told his oft-told story of the crime of '73, during which he was frequently interrupted by vociferous applause. The true anarchists in this contest, the Senator said, were the rich who had formed trusts and similar combinations to rob the people of their rightful opportunities. He next told how Bryan's nomination was brought about.

"They charge," said he, "that Bryan went to the convention with a prepared speech, which he expected would give him the nomination. That is not so, for I was present the night before the speech was made and Bryan asked if he would help defend the platform against the attacks of discriminating legislation and class privilege. That would be made upon it. It was not that, but I will tell the best I can," was Bryan's answer. An able, true and

The book of woman's life is divided into three chapters: Childhood, womanhood, and old age. At the time when a young girl passes into womanhood, she is full of life and energy, but as she grows older, she becomes more and more of a shadow. The book is a guide to the woman who wants to know how to live and how to be happy. It is a book that every woman should read.

Few women realize the influence exerted on their bodily and mental well-being by the special organism of their sex. It is hard for them to believe that the little drain which goes on from day to day is sufficient to sap away the very life force. Yet it is so. The weakness, exhaustion, melancholy, the periodical prostration and sometimes almost torpor has a other cause, two-thirds of the time, than the abnormal unhealthy condition of the generative organs. Strangely enough even doctors often fail to recognize the truth. For this condition there is no other remedy in the world so helpful and certain as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It restores health and vigor to the feminine functions and renewed vitality to the entire body. It heals inflammation, stops discharges, strengthens the ligaments and builds up the internal tissues which cannot be reached by "local treatment." It is of inestimable value to young women and to prospective mothers, greatly lessening the pains and perils of childbirth if taken during pregnancy. During the "change of life" it is invaluable.

Dr. Pierce's great book, "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," has 608 pages, profusely illustrated. Over 20 pages are devoted to woman's diseases with suggestions for home-treatment. It will be sent free by the Dispensary Medical Association, 65 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y., on receipt of a one-cent stamp to cover cost of mailing only.

FREE CURE FOR MEN. A Michigan Man Offers to Send His Discovery Free. Claims to Be a Benefactor to Suffering Mankind.

A citizen of Kalamazoo, Mich., believes he has solved the problem as to whether life is worth the struggle. In his own particular case, there is no doubt but what he is glad to live, and the information regarding it he agrees to send free to any man who will take the trouble to write for it. From his statement, it seems that for many years he suffered with extreme nervousness.

Like many others, he tried various remedies offered by specialists, and it was this experience that drove him to a little study and research for his own benefit. He asserts that his twenty years suffering, both mentally and physically, was turned into unbounded joy in a single instant through a rare combination of medicines that literally made him young again. It is the prescription of this discovery that he is prepared to send him up and enable him to be prepared for any undertaking which may present itself. There is no question but what in his individual case results were just as described, and it seems quite probable that almost any man who believes himself to be over the hill, or who is suffering from nervousness, may find relief by sending for this free prescription. Many people wonder how he can afford to send this prescription free, but it is a philanthropic interest in giving all men an opportunity to cure themselves. A request to H. C. Oils, Box 110, Kalamazoo, Mich., for his free prescription will be promptly and privately complied with.

better man was never nominated for President of this republic."

Great applause was given when the Senator took his seat, and was renewed when three cheers in his honor were proposed.

Resolutions Are Passed.

Congressman Sulzer offered the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the Bryan and Sewall Campaign Club No. 1, of the State of New York, in mass meeting assembled, at their clubhouse last night, No. 67 Union square, in the said city of New York, hereby heartily and sincerely approves and endorses the platform of the National Democratic party recently adopted at Chicago, and heartily and sincerely ratifies and endorses the nominations of William J. Bryan, of Nebraska, for President, and Arthur Sewall, of Maine, for Vice-President, and pledges them the strongest and enthusiastic support of every member of this club, believing that they are the choice of the people of this country and represent true American sentiments and principles.

They stand for the plain people of this country against the puffed-up and arrogant plutocrats. They stand for the tolling masses against the moneyed and selfish classes. They stand for the oppressed against the oppressors. They stand for a sound, honest currency of gold and silver, the money of the Constitution and of the fathers of the country against the single British gold standard, a recent heretical financial departure of the hypocritical Republican party. They stand for the advancement and prosperity of the laborer, the farmer, the producer, the wage-earner, the toiler, the mechanic and the artisan, and their election will herald the dawning of a brighter day in the prosperity of America.

They stand for the great principles of Jefferson, Monroe, Jackson, and their disciples, Seymour and Tilden. They stand for humanity and all that is progressive and ennobling in the human race. They stand for the glory of the old flag and the integrity of American institutions; their triumphant election will be a harbinger of another Independence Day in America from the effects of monarchies of Europe.

They stand as a bulwark against the centralization of wealth and power and the establishment of an oligarchy on the ashes of the Republic that will be a harbinger of another Independence Day.

They stand for the perpetuity of our institutions and the abandonment and overthrow of discriminating legislation and class privilege that has made the rich richer and the poor poorer. Their elevation will mean the dawning of a brighter and a happier day in American progress and advancement.

Speeches were also made by ex-Senator James Lindsay Gordon, Senator Peter H. McNulty, William Hepburn Russell, Richard Lacey and others.

ANY KIND OF GIRL WOULD DO.

"I want a 'Lovely Maiden Who Stops to Folly,'" cried a dude, rushing up to a newsstand, "and I will have it." "I can not give you the newsmagazine," said the newsman grinning. "Laura Jean Libbey's style," responded the dude promptly, pocketing the copy and walking off, and the hat hat hat hat's of the bystanders—Advt.

Hot weather cannot harm the man who reads next Sunday's New York Journal. Every page has a feature.

President Cleveland Fishing—Photographs taken by a Journal artist at the Chief Magistrate in his launch on Buzzard's Bay.

Millionaire Women Only—A startling new fashion in dress that nobody but plutocrats can possibly wear.

Why We Have Big Storms—Scientists expect to find out next week where our cyclones come from.

A New Sea Monster Found—Strangest creature ever dredged up from the deepest hole in the ocean.

Bicycling on the Clouds—You will soon see this amazing spectacle going on before your eyes.

The End of the World—A marvellous scientific prophecy with very wonderful pictures.

A Wonder of Surgery—Most remarkable operation on a young man who swallowed a stick a foot long.

Confessions of a Fiend—An extraordinary article by a well-known woman, which is a frightful warning.

An Interesting Cannibal Girl Comes to Town.

All the news of the week at the Summer Resorts.

The New York Sunday Journal—3 cts. everywhere.

Trolley Collision Injures Ella Baltimore, July 31.—Eight persons were injured by the crashing together of two trolleys near Clifton Park early this morning. On a steep grade the first car slipped up the other ran into it with great force, throwing some of the passengers into the roadway. The cars were wrecked by the collision and the hundreds of electric light bulbs burst with a loud noise.

SPECIAL!!

Munyon's Physicians to Be on Duty To-morrow.

FOR THE PEOPLE'S BENEFIT.

And to Accommodate More Especially Those Who Find It Difficult to See the Great Specialists on Week Days.

Professor Munyon has issued orders from Philadelphia that to-morrow (Sunday) the best Munyon laboratory shall remain open from 9 to 11 a. m., with the full staff of physicians on duty for the benefit and use of working people and others who are not able to come in on other days.

He more especially desires that those having catarrh or drachness should take advantage of this arrangement to get free examination, free advice and free local treatment.

The symptoms of Catarrh are plain. You cannot mistake the discharges from the nose and throat, the bad breath, the stuffy feeling in the nose, the pressure and pains in the head, dizziness, sneezing, nose-bleed, inflamed, watery eyes, inability to take food, stupid, dull feeling in the head, nausea, deafness, and the hawking and spitting of mucus that drops from the nose into the throat.

The MUNYON HOMOEOPATHIC HOME REMEDY COMPANY have made a specialty of Catarrh, and can refer to over seven thousand people whom they have treated and cured.

Come and take the first step in the direction of cure—permanent cure—and at the expense of Professor Munyon. He pays the bill. Remember, 7 East 14th st., 9 to 11 a. m. to-morrow (Sunday).